

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

285

With dignity $\text{♩} = 58-69$

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err And scan his works in vain;

He plants his foot - steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
God is his own in - ter - pret - er, And he will make it plain.

Text: William Cowper, 1731–1800

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Psalm 107:23–31

Romans 8:28